

LOUISVILLE DAILY DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME XXI.

Daily Democrat

TERMS OF THE DAILY DEMOCRAT
TO THE COUNTRY.
ONE YEAR.....\$10.00
SIX MONTHS.....6.00
ONE MONTH.....1.00

Notice to Mail Subscribers.

Subscribers are supplied with a notice of the date their subscription will expire ten days in advance of the time; and again with a second notice on the day the last copy paid for is sent. This will enable all persons to keep the run of their accounts, and to renew in time not to rates an issue of the paper.

Quer Beliefs.

Our attention has been invited to the very many queer beliefs and imaginations by Howitt's History of the Supernatural. In that there is a long review of the different religious beliefs that have existed since the memory of man, and the modes of worship that have been variously adopted. It includes a notice of all, from the lowest Fetishism, such as prevails in Africa and Polynesia, to the high intellectual and religious worship of the refined Christian. They all originate in some undefined awe of something unknown, and it is generally symbolized by some object, animate or inanimate. The negroes of Benin regard with superstitious reverence a curious insect called the "walking leaf," from its resemblance to a leaf in shape and color; the pagan Laplanders set up stones of a remarkable form, and in every country there is some river, fountain or rock, which was once an object of veneration. With the Greeks, refined and voluptuous, it took forms of unsurpassed beauty; hills were vocal with nymphs and satyrs, mingling in the leafy groves, and the fountains were typified with forms of glorious beauty. Rock, tree and river were alive with beautiful, fabulous deities, which guarded them and kept them sacred. The clouds were the chariot couriers of the wind. Phobus drove the fiery horses of the sun, and the moon, a living queenly deity to be worshipped, kept watch over the silent watches of the night. The East Indian allowed the ignorant to worship any object as the representative of the great mysterious Om. The Magi, however, only permitted this adoration to be offered to the sun, as the representative of his Majesty, and the best suited to symbolize his sublimity.

These examples are hardly necessary to prove the effect of the imagination, or to render probable the belief in the wonderful cures and transformations among a highly imaginative people, like the Greeks or Egyptians. To them, we should remember, from the incapacity to explain the phenomena of nature, every tree and flower, every fountain and river, the bending sky and the solemn ocean, spoke in an eloquent language. Naiads, the guardians of streams, and Charon, on the black waters of the Styx, were real beings. What wonder if, believing all nature to be instinct with life, they should believe that trees and rocks danced to Orpheus' music, or that miracles should be believed in, when they were not thought supernatural? But how many believe it, who now shape their creed by their fancies?

A TRAGEDY SUICIDE.—The porter's lodge at a house in the Rue du Faubourg du Temple, at Paris, being found closed at a much later hour than usual, lately, the inhabitants forced an entrance, and found the three inmates—father, mother and daughter—all lying dead on the bed, having been suffocated by the fumes of charcoal from a large brazier, which was still burning. On the table lay a paper, on which was written, "We prefer death to dishonor." It appears that the unhappy man, having lost all his property some five years since, became concierge of the house in question, but ill fortune still pursued the family, and, being unable to meet a bill of exchange about to fall due, they resolved to destroy themselves.

A PERSON WHO WAS RECENTLY KILLED BY THE EXPLOSION OF A STEAMBOAT BOILER IN CALIFORNIA.—The porter's lodge at a house in the Rue du Faubourg du Temple, at Paris, being found closed at a much later hour than usual, lately, the inhabitants forced an entrance, and found the three inmates—father, mother and daughter—all lying dead on the bed, having been suffocated by the fumes of charcoal from a large brazier, which was still burning. On the table lay a paper, on which was written, "We prefer death to dishonor." It appears that the unhappy man, having lost all his property some five years since, became concierge of the house in question, but ill fortune still pursued the family, and, being unable to meet a bill of exchange about to fall due, they resolved to destroy themselves.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON YOUR NEIGHBORS.—Take care of them. Do not let them stir without watching. They may do something wrong, if you do. To be sure you know them to be anything they claim to be. Perhaps if it had not been for your kind parents, they might have disgraced themselves and families a long time ago. Therefore, do not relax any effort to keep them where they ought to be, never mind your own business, that will take care of itself. There is a man passing along—he is looking over the fence—be suspicious of him; perhaps he contemplated stealing something, some of these dark nights; there has got into his head. If you find any symptoms of any one passing out of the path of duty, tell every one else you can see, and be particular to see a great many.

It is a good way to circulate such things, though it may not benefit yourself or any one else particularly. Do keep something going—silence is a dreadful thing; though it is said there was silence in Heaven for the space of half an hour, do not let any such thing occur on earth. It would be too much to say that the whole world is in this mundane sphere. If, after your watchful care, you see nothing out of the way in any one, you may be sure it is not because they have not done anything bad; perhaps they are no better than they should be—that you should not wonder if people found out what they were after while, then they may not carry their heads so high. Keep it going, and some one will take the hint and begin to help you after awhile—then there will be music, and everything will work to a charm.

THE HARSHNESS OF THE DRAWS.—An instance occurred yesterday illustrating the terrible severity with which the present enforced conscription of poor men for the military service occasions suffering to its victims. Mr. Scott, who among the number drafted, was separated from his wife, and his wife, who was among the number drafted, was separated from her husband. He sought the door of his room, without disturbing his wife, and after running over moments on the matter, he thought if he could reach the bedpost, and hold on to it while he slipped off his apparel, the feat would be easily accomplished. Unfortunately for his scheme, a cradle stood in a direct line with the bedpost, about the middle of the floor. Of course, when his shirt came in contact with the aforesaid piece of furniture, he pitched over it with perfect looseness, and upon gaining an erect position, and a quiet moment, he established, he again struggled to his feet, and bent foremost over the lower of infant happiness. At length, with the fifth fall, his patience became exhausted, and the obstacle was yet to be overcome. In desperation he cried out to his sleeping parlor:

"Wife! wife! how many cradles have you got in the room? I've fallen over five, and here's another before me!"

SUITS AGAINST ELECTION JUDGES.—We understand that a number of suits have already been entered against some of the judges who officiated at the election last week and deprived their fellow-citizens of their votes, and that quite a large number remain to be entered.—[Frederick (Md.) Union.]

WHY ARE GREENBACKS MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD, EVEN AT ITS PRESENT PRICE? Because when you put a greenback in your pocket, you double it, and when you take it out again you find it is increased.

The festival of Adonis was celebrated with howlings and lamentations, and then by rejoicing that Adonis lived again. The Grecian and Latin mythologists are too well known to require notice. It was sensual, but not so degrading in many respects as the others. So far from human sacrifices, there were spots which were kept free from bloodshed, and the island of Delos, the reputed birth-place of Apollo and his sister, the Goddess Diana, was sacred. The sick were removed on the first symptom of disease, and

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY: SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1864.

NUMBER 110.

[For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.]
SPIRIT VOICES.

BY TRINITY HOPE.

AS sunbeams in the woodland dark
A moment smile then fade away,
So angel voices, through the gloom,
Forever round my being play;

They lift my wond'ring soul above
Earth's darkling woes and dull despair,
And with their soothing strains of love
Leave a "God-written" impress there.

A tear within my spirit's eye
Is touched with beauty or it dries,
For angel form from out the depth
With sunlight to my spirit lies;

A Heaven-born mother, hovering near,
Sings my childhood song again,
And with a hoiter minstrelsy
Gilds gently o'er my spirit's pain.

A cloud upon my morning's sky
The searching rays of noon tide heat
The dying autumn's sweet repose,
Or winter's cold and totter'ing feet;

What are they, catch them tarry long—
Or to my buoyant spirit bring
A thousand crushed or ruined hopes,
That flowers will not above them spring.

In regard to Abe's life, I am informed, an
old woman, who was acquainted with him in
his younger days, that she had bestowed
many kindnesses on him when he was yet
splendid, that she gave him many a
dinner, and added, naively, and many a pint
of whisky. About the time he was to be
married to Miss Todd, which marriage was
superinduced by delicate circumstances, he
came to her house, and borrowed first
\$30 and afterward \$50, with which, she
alleges, he paid the person for waiting in
the bride chamber, and some person
who might have been united with him
sooner—which \$80 he has never yet paid
her. During severe trials last summer,
when her children were all prostrated upon
a bed of sickness, and when she was without
means to support them, she wrote kindly
to Mr. Lincoln for aid, but received no
answer. She wrote then consecutively five
different times to Mr. Lincoln and lady
implored, and importuned Mrs. Lincoln
to send her some of her cast-off dresses and
other articles, the wardrobes that she
had to spare, and that would be useful to
her children, but she never received any
reply.

At the same time Mr. James Lincoln, a
brother of the President, a private in the
Union Army, and who was on a visit,

told her that he had seen Mrs. Lincoln give

a \$50 bonnet, that she had bought purpose-

fully for and wore at a ball, to a negro wench,

that she was not able to support.

Smoking prematurely is, to Mr. Punch's

thinking, the worst form of excess, and the

one which moves in him most hatred and

disgust. Smoking prematurely is a foolish

snobbish practice, and it is matter for re-

gret that there are not more means to stop

it. Clearly it is nonsense to pretend that

boys can really have need or liking for

tobacco, or be a whit the better or the hap-

ier for using it. Boys who prematurely

smoke do so not because they like it, but

because they think it may be useful to

smoke. Such boys are in fact

silly little snobs, and all right-minded

people just hold them in contempt-

stopper; but by practice they acquire the

power to smoke without being made sick

by it, and, this done, they delude them-

selves by fancying that tobacco has be-

come a vital need to them, and when

they smoke they try to think they really

relish it. This, however, is sheer nonsense,

for the true taste for tobacco comes alone

with age, like the appetite for turtle, and

is not to be required by those who pre-

fer smoking.

Smoking prematurely is worse than waste,

for it annoys people about him and only harms

the smoker. One cannot well doubt this,

if one but sees the plump cheeks and tal-

long complexions of the young short-pipe-

sucking fools who meet us everywhere.

Every whiff they take but helps to blow

their brains out, and puts out of tune

their organs of digestion. Few men

can smoke in the day without its hurting

them, and any one who does it is surely

already to be weakened in both body and

mind by it. A boy (which word applies to

all youths under twenty) who goes to busi-

ness daily with a pipe between his teeth

has put an enemy into his mouth that will

steal away his brains, and it is well that

his employer should be warned against

the robbery. Smoking prematurely is a

habit as injurious as taking early morn-

ings, or drinking port wine before dinner;

and as the evil has increased to such

an extent, Mr. Punch may be ex-

posed for making serious remarks, and not

making them.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON YOUR NEIGHBORS.—

Take care of them. Do not let them stir

without watching. They may do some-

thing wrong, if you do. To be sure you

know them to be anything they claim to be.

Perhaps if it had not been for your kind

parents, they might have disgraced them-

selves and families a long time ago.

Therefore, do not relax any effort to

keep them where they ought to be, never

mind your own business, that will take care

of itself. There is a man passing along—he

is looking over the fence—be suspicious

of him; perhaps he contemplated stealing

something, some of these dark nights;

there has got into his head. If you find any

symptoms of any one passing out of the

path of duty, tell every one else you can

see, and be particular to see a great many.

It is a good way to circulate such things,

though it may not benefit yourself or any

one else particularly. Do keep something

going—silence is a dreadful thing; though

it is said there was silence in Heaven for

the space of half an hour, do not let any

such thing occur on earth. It would be

well to say that the whole world is in

silence, and that the whole

Daily Democrat.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY HARNEY, HUGHES & CO.

OFFICE—

South Side Green Street, two doors below the Customhouse.

SUNDAY, NOV. 6, 1864.

CITY NEWS.

The Officers of Election
Will confer a favor, and facilitate us in furnishing the result of the election, by promptly forwarding the returns at the close of the polls on Tuesday next.

We shall be under obligations for the favor, and will mail them a copy of the Democrat containing the result.

GRAND AND FINAL RALLY.—The Union conservative Democrats will meet at the courthouse on Monday night at 7 o'clock.

Come one, come all! It is the last time we shall meet before the great battle for the Union.

THE MEETING MONDAY NIGHT.
Let the Democracy rally to the call of their Country.

There will be a grand meeting of the Democracy at the Courthouse to-morrow (Monday) evening, at 7½ o'clock. A number of prominent speakers have been invited from different points, and several of them will be present and address the meeting. This will be the last grand rally previous to the great contest which occurs on Tuesday next. Let the Democracy turn out in their might, and let this be the largest meeting ever held in the city of Louisville and State of Kentucky. Again we say, rally, and let your voices go up with deafening sounds for McClellan, Pendleton, and Victory.

CITY.—Yesterday was a lovely day. The sun came forth in her beauty, as if to a few days rest. No one greeted her soft beams more than did the host of handsome ladies and pretty girls who were out upon the side-walks going to the different matinees, shopping, etc. The mud was plentiful upon the streets, but the sidewalks were in good condition for walking. The business portion of the community was more lively than usual. Quite a large number of people were in from the country "laying in their supplies for winter." There was no news of an exciting character that we heard of. All was very quiet in military circles. The day passed off very quietly, and when night came on, the places of amusement were visited by large crowds; but the feature of the evening was the large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of "Little Mac" at the courthouse.

INDIANA SANITARY COMMISSION.—Colonel Ham, the agent of the Indiana Sanitary Commission in this city, is visiting in the discharge of the duties intrusted to him and his assistants in this city. During the past week the Commission has shipped four hundred barrels onions to the front. They have received from Vevay one hundred barrels more, and from Indianapolis one hundred and fifty barrels, all of which will be shipped as soon as transportation can be furnished. One hundred barrels of potatoes were received from Vevay; fifty barrels of onions were donated to the Jefferson hospital for the use of the inmates.

FIRE.—The alarm of fire about twelve o'clock Friday might proceed from the United States Hotel. It originated on the upper floor, in a small room filled with cotton and feathers, a great portion of which was destroyed, together with the wood work of the room. Had it not been for the extra exertions of some of the boarders, the fire, which was the work of an incendiary, would have proved very serious, but as it was, the flames were soon extinguished. The loss will probably reach five hundred dollars.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—On Friday night three young men employed in one of the Government offices, in this city, got on a spree, and were very boisterous in their conduct. At the corner of First and Main streets they stopped two servant girls, and began using them in a very rough manner. One of the girls drew a small knife, and cut one of the young bloods very badly, once in the wrist and twice in the neck. The name of the wounded man is King.

It will be seen by the advertisement in another column that the firm of Messrs. Dorn, Barkhouse & Co., have a large stock of soap, tobacco, potatoes, cigars, whisky, wine, suds, &c. This is a very large house, and persons wishing goods in their line cannot deal with more honorable men or fair dealers. Those who have goods to sell on commission cannot consign them to a better house than Dorn, Barkhouse & Co., No. 428 north side Main street, between Fifth and Bullitt streets.

WOOL.—For sometime past the sheep skin trade has been very brisk—so much so that a lot of boys went into the business by stealing them from one and selling them to another. Yesterday they were caught at it, and brought to grief by being put in jail. There are a certain class of individuals in this city that are doing a very heavy sheep skin business with boys, who cannot steal the skins by any other means than stealing them.

KILLED.—Yesterday afternoon a man attempted to force an entrance into the Female Military Prison, on lower Broadway, when hot words ensued between him and the guard. The affair ended in the guard shooting and killing the man on the spot. We did not learn his name.

OFFICERS AND DRIVERS OF GOVERNMENT TEAMS ARE IN THE HABIT OF LEAVING THEIR HORSES UNHELD IN THE STREET. WE SAW SEVERAL GOVERNMENT TEAMS AND CARRIAGES RUNNING ABOUT THE STREETS YESTERDAY, LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO TAKE CHARGE OF THEM.

ANOTHER KILLED.—A little child was run over and killed by a locomotive, at the foot of First street yesterday. We did not learn whose child it was. Killing three persons on one little piece of railroad is doing very well for one day.

THE ETH AND EAH.—Persons suffering from diseases of these delicate organs should consult Dr. Gardner, the skillful oculist and dentist, at the Louisville Hotel.

CALVARY CHURCH.—Rev. H. H. Cole, of New York, will preach in Calvary Church, Third street, Sunday, November 6th, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

A LOT OF NEGRO GAMBLERS HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO GRIP IN ST. LOUIS. THERE ARE A FEW IN THIS CITY AT PRESENT WHO OUGHT TO BE SERVED LIKEWISE.

THE FOURTH, SIXTH AND SEVENTH KENTUCKY CAVALRY REGIMENTS ARE IN CAMP NEAR THE CITY.

CLOTHES, CASHMERMES AND BEAVER COATS.—See advertisement of J. R. EMMET & CO.

TAX PAYERS WILL PLEASE NOTICE THE CALL OF THE CITY TAX COLLECTORS, IN TODAY'S PAPER.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING LAST NIGHT.

LARGE OUTPOURING OF THE DEMOCRACY.

Notwithstanding the very limited notice given through the papers of the Democratic meeting last night, the east room of the courthouse was crowded with a large and enthusiastic crowd, composed of the first men of our city. Preparations had been made to accommodate a large number of persons with seats, but long before the hour of the meeting the seats were all filled and standing room was scarce. Among those present we noticed a large number of the fair sex, who, God bless them, are as fit for Little Mac and Pendleton. The utmost harmony prevailed, and the meeting was one of the most enthusiastic we have attended. The audience was composed of the merchant, the mechanic, the laborer, and every class of citizen. There were present the young men, whose hearts are filled with ambition, and the old grey-haired men who have served their time in the ranks of the Democracy, and who are now willing to sacrifice their life to restore peace and prosperity to their now bleeding country.

DR. J. R. BUCHANAN announced that the Hon. Daniel Vorhes, of Indiana, having been called away upon professional business, was unable to be present, a fact which was deeply regretted by all.

The Hon. James Guthrie was loudly called for, and in response to the call he addressed the meeting in strains of eloquence, giving many a scathing rebuke to the present Administration. During his remarks he was often interrupted by rounds of applause.

Captain W. J. Heady, W. G. Ross, Esq., and Dr. J. R. Bushman, also, addressed the assembled multitude. The meeting broke up with three rousing cheers for McClellan and Pendleton.

Two men KILLED.—A shocking accident occurred last evening, near the corner of First and Walnut streets, which resulted in the death of two men. A locomotive was thundering out First street, when a spirited horse, attached to a spring wagon, in which the two unfortunate men were seated, became frightened, and started off at full speed, became frantic, and the wagon being on the track, the engine overtook the horse, ran over the wagon and men, mauling the bodies of the men, and, strange to say, the horse escaped unharmed. We learn that the men were very respectable citizens; one of them was named Schaefer. We have repeatedly spoken of the rapidity of engines running up and down the street, and the killing of these men is one of the results.

CAUGHT.—Some time ago a man named Bernard Shiffler, jumped out of the pulpit at Madison, Indiana, into an Ohio regiment, and made a good thing of his time of enlistment in the regiment. Bernard sold himself, and went for a substitute, after which he deserted at Camp Carrington, came to this city, got married, went to teaching school downtown, and was arrested a few days ago.

BERNARD WAS YESTERDAY SUMMONED BEFORE CAPTAIN LUKENS, AND THE TWO HAD QUITE A CONTROVERSY IN THE SEVERAL DIFFERENT LANGUAGES, BUT BERNARD'S FRENCH, LATIN, GREEK, GERMAN, AND AFRICAN WOULDN'T HAVE HIM FROM BEING SENT BACK TO CAMP CARRINGTON AS A DESERTER FROM THE DRAFT.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—WE ASK THE ATTENTION OF OUR READERS TO THE ADVERTISERMENT OF A NEW WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF USLTY IN THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, LITERATURE, EDUCATION, AND GENERAL NEWS. BUT THE UNSEEN STATE OF THE COUNTRY, AND THE LIMITED FACILITIES THROUGHOUT, THE INTERIOR PORTIONS OF THE STATE, WILL FOR SOME TIME PREVENT ANY SUCCESSFUL ENTERPRISE OF THIS KIND.

WE WILL WRITE AN ARTICLE OCCASIONALLY FOR THE SUNNY DAY, AND WILL A FULL EXPLANATION OF OPINION FROM OUR FRIENDS, IN REGARD TO A NEW WEEKLY OR OF A RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT IN THE SUNNY DAY.

SOON FAVOR THE PLANS OF STARING A NEW WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF USLTY IN THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, LITERATURE, EDUCATION, AND GENERAL NEWS. BUT THE UNSEEN STATE OF THE COUNTRY, AND THE LIMITED FACILITIES THROUGHOUT, THE INTERIOR PORTIONS OF THE STATE, WILL FOR SOME TIME PREVENT ANY SUCCESSFUL ENTERPRISE OF THIS KIND.

WE WILL WRITE AN ARTICLE OCCASIONALLY FOR THE SUNNY DAY, AND WILL A FULL EXPLANATION OF OPINION FROM OUR FRIENDS, IN REGARD TO A NEW WEEKLY OR OF A RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT IN THE SUNNY DAY.

INQUIRER NO. 273.—Held November 4, 1864, at the corner of Marshall and Shelby streets, on the body of Isabell Sweeny, aged eight years.

VERDICT.—Came to her death at the place above mentioned, from a pistol shot wound in the head, accidentally inflicted by Henry Hall, a soldier.

JAS. C. GILL, CORoner.

INQUIRER NO. 273.—Held at the Female Military Prison on Broadway, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, on the body of a white man. Name not known. Verdict.—Came to his death from a musket shot wound through the body, inflicted by Mansfield Proctor, while on duty as a guard.

JAS. C. GILL, CORONER.

BARRACKS NO. 1.—IT WAS NOT SO LIVELY AT THE BARRACKS YESTERDAY AS USUAL. THE BUSINESS DURING THE PAST WEEK WAS RATHER DULL THAN ANY WEEK PREVIOUS. ONLY FIVE CONVALESCENTS ARRIVED YESTERDAY FROM DIFFERENT POINTS. THREE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SEVEN SUB-SUBORDS AND DRAFTED MEN ARRIVED FROM COLUMBUS, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SEVEN FROM FORT SNELLING. EIGHT HUNDRED AND TWELVE CONVALESCENTS WERE SENT TO NASHVILLE.

PONTION.—WE LEARN THAT THE FIVE DESERTERS WHO WERE TO BE SHOT TO DEATH THIS AFTERNOON HAVE HAD THEIR EXECUTIONS PUT OFF UNTIL NEXT FRIDAY. THE FOLLOWING ARE THEIR NAMES: VANCE MASON, COMPANY C, THIRTY-SEVENTH KENTUCKY; CLEB INGRAM, COMPANY G, FIRST KENTUCKY ARTILLERY; SAMUEL LIRD, COMPANY E, SECOND OHIO REGIMENT; CORPORAL J. W. PARKER, COMPANY K, TWENTIETH KENTUCKY; AND THOMAS KLINE, COMPANY L, FIFTH KENTUCKY CAVALRY. ALL THE MEN ARE CONFINED IN THE MILITARY PRISON.

BORNED.—ON FRIDAY NIGHT TWO STUDENTS GOT INTO A JACK FOR THE PURPOSE OF TAKING A RIDE. AT THE INVITATION OF THE HACKMAN THEY STOPPED AT A PLACE TO TAKE A DRINK, WHERE THEY WERE DRUGGED. THEY AGAIN TOOK THEIR SEATS IN THE JACK, AND IN A SHORT TIME HEAVILY SUSPENDED FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE DRINK. WHILE IN THIS CONDITION THEY WERE ROBBED OF \$55 IN MONEY AND A FINE SHAVE. THE THIEVES HAVE NOT YET BEEN ARRESTED.

NOW YORK STORE.—THIS MASSMOTH DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT CONTINUES TO ATTRACT LARGE CROWDS DAILY, WHO ARE GETTING BARGAINS IN BUYING AT THEIR RATES. TO-MORROW THEY COMMENCE THEIR SECOND WEEK OF ENGAGEMENT TO SELLS FAIR AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, AT RATES AS CHEAP AS CAN BE BOUGHT ANYWHERE IN THE CITY. SEE THEIR ADVERTISEMENT IN TO-DAY'S PAPER.

FIRE.—WEDNESDAY MORNING, ABOUT SIX O'CLOCK, THE STABLE OF A. B. McKEE, ESQ., ABOUT THREE MILES FROM VINCENNES, IND., WAS BURNED, TOGETHER WITH ABOUT 400 BUSHELS OF WHEAT, A THRESHING AND FANNING MACHINE AND OTHER PROPERTY. THE LOSS IS \$1,500—NO INSURANCE. THE FIRE WAS THE WORK OF AN INCENDIARY.

DRY GOODS.—PURCHASERS OF DRY GOODS ARE REFERRED TO THE CONSPICUOUS ADVERTISEMENT OF J. R. EMMET & CO. THEY HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF DRESS GOODS, DOMESTIC, CLOTHES, AND CASHMERMES, TO WHICH THEY INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THEIR CUSTOMERS AND THE TRADE.

MARSHAL, CUBLE & CO. WERE SENT TO JOHNSON'S ISLAND, FROM ST. LOUIS, A FEW DAYS AGO. THE REBEL OFFICERS APPEARED TO BE WELL SUPPLIED WITH GREENSHOES, AND MADE THE MOST OF THEIR TIME WHILE PERMITTED TO REMAIN AT THE HOTEL OF THE BEST HOTEL IN THE WEST.

WHEN THE RUDOLF WAS ATTACKED BY GUERRILLAS, A LADY PASSENGER WAS SHOT IN THE TEMPLE BY ONE OF THEM. SHE WILL RECOVER.

DISERTERS.—NO DESERTERS WERE ARRESTED YESTERDAY OR ARRIVED IN THIS CITY FROM OTHER PLACES. ELEVEN WHO WERE HEAVILY INJURED WERE SENT TO NASHVILLE.

GUERRILLAS.—FOUR GUERRILLAS WERE AT BAGDAD, FRIDAY EVENING, BUT WHEN THE UP TRAIN ARRIVED AT THE DEPO, THEY SCAMPERED OFF INTO THE WOODS.

MR. SAMUEL PRIOR, KILLED.—ON FRIDAY HE WAS DRIVEN FROM HIS HOME IN CINCINNATI, OHIO, TO NEW YORK, WHERE HE WAS KILLED BY A GUERRILLA.

IT IS REPORTED THAT THERE WAS SOME EXCITEMENT AT PADUCAH YESTERDAY MORNING, AND THAT A GUNBOAT WAS CAPTURED BY THE REBELS IN THAT VICINITY.

TO VOTERS.—ALL WHO WISH TO VOTE AT THE COMING ELECTION CAN BE SUPPLIED WITH MCCLELLAN TICKETS AT THE DEMOCRAT, JOURNAL AND AMERICAN OFFICES.

RELIEF.—DR. FORMAN WAS RELEASED FROM CONFINEMENT IN THE BARRACKS GUARDHOUSE YESTERDAY, BUT UPON WHAT TERMS WE WERE UNABLE TO LEARN.

OFFICERS AND DRIVERS OF GOVERNMENT TEAMS ARE IN THE HABIT OF LEAVING THEIR HORSES UNHELD IN THE STREET. WE SAW SEVERAL GOVERNMENT TEAMS AND CARRIAGES RUNNING ABOUT THE STREETS YESTERDAY, LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO TAKE CHARGE OF THEM.

ANOTHER KILLED.—A LITTLE CHILD WAS RUN OVER AND KILLED BY A LOCOMOTIVE, AT THE FOOT OF FIRST STREET YESTERDAY. WE DID NOT LEARN WHOSE CHILD IT WAS. KILLING THREE PERSONS ON ONE LITTLE PIECE OF RAILROAD IS DOING VERY WELL FOR ONE DAY.

THE ETH AND EAH.—PERSONS SUFFERING FROM DISEASES OF THESE DELICATE ORGANS SHOULD CONSULT DR. GARDNER, THE SKILLFUL OCULIST AND DENTIST, AT THE LOUISVILLE HOTEL.

CALVARY CHURCH.—REV. H. H. COLE, OF NEW YORK, WILL PREACH IN CALVARY CHURCH, THIRD STREET, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 6TH, AT 11 A.M. AND 7 P.M.

A LOT OF NEGRO GAMBLERS HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO GRIP IN ST. LOUIS. THERE ARE A FEW IN THIS CITY AT PRESENT WHO OUGHT TO BE SERVED LIKEWISE.

THE FOURTH, SIXTH AND SEVENTH KENTUCKY CAVALRY REGIMENTS ARE IN CAMP NEAR THE CITY.

CLOTHES, CASHMERMES AND BEAVER COATS.—SEE ADVERTISEMENT OF J. R. EMMET & CO.

TAX PAYERS WILL PLEASE NOTICE THE CALL OF THE CITY TAX COLLECTORS, IN TODAY'S PAPER.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE FIFTY-ONE PERSONS CONFINED IN SCHAFER'S GUARDHOUSE AT THE BARRACKS.

THEIR ARE F

Sunday in the Country.

The calm, basking sunshine had lain on the green landscape with such richness and beauty on Saturday evening that one could not distrust the pledge for a glorious morrow; and had risen early, early even for the purpose to enjoy the morning. It was indeed one of great beauty. There was not a cloud to be seen in the heavens. The sun was not yet up, but his brightness came before him over the mountains, as if walking them from their slumber. All was still, save the sweet orisons of the red-breast and oriole, going up to Him who feedeth the birds, and the sound of a distant water-fall breaking clear upon the ear. The sun had now risen, the earth looked beautiful and new as at the creation, and lo! sunward a hundred peaks were glowing with gold and amethyst, like giant spirits of a world. Over the whole land-scape were the hills showing that man reigned from his labors, and the plowman had with him. The sturdy ox, which had toiled at the plow or dragged along the weary load through the successive week days, is grazing quietly on the sunny slopes the cows are sluggishly moving toward the pasture; the milk-maid suppresses her song as she bears the plentiful store from the farm yard; and the very herd-boy looks cautiously far up and down the lane before he ventures the stone, twice sinned at the unfeeling chip-munk.

"...and if they know the day and hour,
And feel with a need and joy of thanks."

The breakfast is partaken in quiet; the Sunday morning breakfast of rich brown mush; the tables are cleared and set away; and the household are assembled around the family altar, while from the 'big' Bible' the father 'waives a portion with judicious care,' and leads in the devotions. After prayers each takes himself to preparations for church. The children are made ready in well-brushed Sunday clothes, with clean faces and smooth hair, and seated in the pews for Sunday school. So still is every duty performed that the tick of the tall clock is audible through the house, and the sense of religious awe seems to live in the very atmosphere.

"As we took our way to the church, the same stillness covered the whole face of nature, broken only by the hum of the honey-bees gathering sweets from the way-side flowers, or the cawing of the crows from the distant fields. Neatly dressed people were moving in groups to the sanctuary; the high-born and the homely, young men, children, and the gray-headed, with a sobriety and decorum in unison with the solemnity of the day. The church was a neat white building standing just out of the deep mountain forest, and overlooking a wide country of water and land for many miles around. It had no bell, no steeple, no organ; nothing but the four undorned walls, the simple pews and the high massive pulpit, where the rich man found no incitement to his pride, nor the poor man temptations to his envy. Everything was in keeping with the people with the house, the pastor with his flock. There was nothing but a sincerity but also a congruity about the whole which I have often felt the want of in more splendid sanctuaries."

"Notwithstanding the change which increasing years bring over our afflictions, I can never visit the church to which I was wont to go in my childhood without deep emotion. The place, the occasion, the old form of worship, carrying one insensibly back to former days, and make us forget for a time the interval which has elapsed. The church which has been the object of the mind with sadness. That is the same scene from the window on which I used to gaze during the service; this is the same pulpit; these are the same quaint, old-fashioned pews. But, where are the inmates? How few, very few, of them remain! The sooth of Time has made dreadful havoc. The old have passed away like a tale that is told; the mature, such as remain of them, are gray-headed, and bending under the weight of years. Boys transformed into the thoughtful fathers of families, and jocund thoughtlessness has given place to the furrowed brow of age. An old man is a generation which, mushroom-like, has sprung up in my absence; and more than once I mistook the children for their parents, pictured in my remembrance as if they had been destined never to grow old."

"Our good pastor, whose gray head and kindly greeting have so associated old age in my mind with benevolence of heart, that I can never yet separate them, is not here. How well I remember his grave deportment, his calm and deliberate air, and his venerable countenance which inspired an awe I have never since felt in the presence of any man. He has gone, years since, to receive the reward of those who turn many to righteousness."

"Our country Doctor, too, with his red, round face and small, gray eyes, is gone. He sat in the pew yonder, just below the pulpit; and it requires no great stretch of fancy to see his quenched and powdered head peering above the railing, or to mark his grand and self-complacent air, which however affected no man's self-love, as with cocked-hat and sword, for he always affected the old style of dress and foliage minister out of the church. He was a man of great eccentricity of character, and had fallen in the way of Charles Matthews, it would have made the comedian's fortune."

"During his professional studies, the Doctor had been the pupil of the celebrated Warren, whose name is intimately associated with the name of his master, the man the world over deserved. If you differed from him in opinion, no matter what the subject might be, he would at once start you in the face, draw his long queue through his hand, and close upon you with the unanswerable argument, 'Sir, the immortal Doctor Warren thought so!' After this there was no more to be said, for Doctor Warren was the oracle, whose authority admitted neither of doubt nor appeal. He had great vivacity and fund of anecdote, was a capital humorist, and had a strong fondness for research. His office was a perfect Noah's Ark, brimming with old paintings, and stuffed full of all sorts of curiosities. Alas! that kind heart and busy head are now resting in the quiet grave!"

How to be HATEFUL.—There are some persons who seem to treasure up things that are disagreeable, on purpose. I can understand how a boy that never had been taught better might carry torpedoes in his pocket, and delight to throw them down at the feet of passers-by and see them bound; but I cannot understand how an educated and well-bred person could do such a thing. And yet there are men that carry torpedoes all their life, and take pleasure in tossing them at people. "Oh," they say, "I have something now, and when I meet that man I will give it to him!" And they wait for the right company, and the right circumstances, and then they cut with the most disagreeable things. And if they are remonstrated with, they say, "It is true," as if that was a justification of their conduct. If God should take all the things that are true, and make a charge of them, and whip you with it, you would be the most hateful of men. But he does not use all the truth on you. And is there no law of kindness? Is there no desire to please and profit men? Have you a right to take any little story that you can pick up about a man, and use it in such a way as to injure him, or give him pain? And yet, how many men there are that seem to enjoy nothing so much as inflicting exquisite suffering upon a man in the way, when he cannot help himself! Well, you know just how the devil feels. Whenever he has done anything wicked, and has made somebody very unhappy, and laughs, he feels just as, for the time being, you feel, when you have done a cruel thing, and somebody is hurt, and it does you good.

Custom is not only a second nature, but it is continually mistaken for the first.

A CHILD ON SABBATH-BREAKING.—One Sunday, as a little girl of four winters was on the way home from church, with her father, they passed a boy splitting wood, when the father said, "Mary, do you see that boy breaking the Sabbath?" She made no reply but appeared to be very thoughtful, as she walked homeward. After entering the house, her mother asked her what she had seen while she was gone, when she replied: "Oh, mother, I saw a boy breaking the Sabbath with a big ax."

THE LATE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.—The death of the Duke of Newcastle has already been announced. He was one of the most popular of the British statesmen, and during his life he was a friend to many friends. His dukedom was created in 1756, but his Earldom was granted by Queen Elizabeth in 1572, and his barony of Clinton dated as far back as 1299, and was granted by Edward I. Born in 1811, he married the only daughter of the 10th Duke of Hamilton and Brandon, in 1852, but had to obtain a divorce from her in 1850. Entering Parliament soon after he had reached his majority, he sat in the House of Commons until 1854, and in 1854-55, the Earl of Lincoln (as he was then called by courtesy) was one of the Lords of the Treasury. During the whole of Peel's second administration, 1841-46, he was first Commissioner of Woods and Forests. Subsequently, he was Colonial Secretary from 1852 to 1854, and was Secretary of State for War from June, 1855, when the office was created, to February, 1856. When Palmerston became Premier in June, 1855, he was reappointed the Duke of Newcastle as Colonial Secretary, but he held until April, 1858. It was thought, had he lived, that the Duke would have had a fair chance as any to become Lord Palmerston's successor.

The Duke of Newcastle was a highly educated, amiable, and popular gentleman. Never much of a partisan, nor, indeed, of a politician, he was an excellent official—hard-working, honest, appreciative of merit, opposed to bribery. His administrative facilities were great. Without being an orator he spoke better than most English politicians; his high opinions, often expressed in Parliament, for the mere sake of airing his vocabulary. The Duke is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, the Earl of Lincoln, now in his thirty-first year.

RAG-GATHERERS' BALL.—The Toronto (Canada) Leader of Thursday has the following account of a curious scene in that city:

The very unusual entertainment of a rag-gatherers' ball came off in this city on Monday night, at which there could not have been less than 300 ragmen and their wives and sweethearts, and other friends and acquaintances. The entertainment was given by a Mrs. Asha, a woman who has made a good deal of money by the rag business. Having just built a large brick shop on Richmond street, a little west of Church street, on the south side, she invited several ragmen and their wives to a grand ball and supper, and not being very particular as to whether the company should be select, she gave a general invitation to all the beggars and ragmen in the city and neighborhood.

The "gentry" fell in with the idea, and freely accepted the invitation. A sumptuous repast was provided in a large room on the ground-floor, to which the beggars had free access during the whole evening. A quantity of hand-made music for the company to play was provided, and a full band was engaged as a minstrel band. The ball had to have been a ludicrous sight to witness the company in a quadrille, or pairing off in an Irish "breakdown" or a "plantation-jig." Dancing and general merriment was kept up till nearly 4 o'clock in the morning, when the party separated and returned to their houses and to their business in different parts of the city, evidently highly pleased with the hospitality of their generous hostess. Everything was conducted in the most orderly manner, only the presence of a solitary policeman having been necessary to keep things straight.

A BED HIMSELF.—During the height of the summer-travel in New Hampshire last season, when it was impossible for the hotels to accommodate all with rooms, or even bed, the following amusing incident occurred at the Pavilion Hotel, in Wolfeboro, a village on Lake Winnipesaukee.

One night, when every hole and corner of the house was filled to overflowing from cellar to "sky-parlor," a young swain from Boston entered, and, with a very important air, demanded a room to himself. "Very sorry," was the polite reply, "but we are full; every room at least four feet, it even to the coal-hole and dog-kennel." Swell insisted, but to no purpose, and at last would put up with a well-sired room. Even this was not to be had, and he became anxious about his prospects of accommodation. The landlord, who was a boy, said, "There is a room at the top of the stairs, which is all his own, and he has a room to bed at once." Swell begged hard to be let off, but it was no use; he had to stretch himself out, and Jack was ordered to watch him. "There," says Dunton, "is a room to bed at once." And Angel was recently shot in New Orleans.

When is a wagon-wheel like a boy running? When it gets tired.

A young man in the theater may be said to be like a bear—kings when they get to T.

—How to make your tongue smart—out

—John moves his arm round Julia's neck;

She moves one square and whispers—check;

He lifts his hand to her, and calls out—"mata!"

—Steed your heart!—before some pretty girls steals it for you.

—It isn't often we "smile," but we were forced to do so in the presence of a pretty girl in church last Sunday.

—Why is something dreadful kept cautious-like by the prettiest girl in this city? Because it is a mystery.

—Always keep on the right side of your sweethearts when going to church, and you'll never be left.

—We trod on a lad's dress on Fourth street yesterday, and she walked half a square before she made the discovery.

—A man advertised that his dog ran away from his residence. Perhaps he was so much in love with his dog that he got to T.

—How to make your tongue smart—out

—John moves his arm round Julia's neck;

She moves one square and whispers—check;

He lifts his hand to her, and calls out—"mata!"

—Steed your heart!—before some pretty girls steals it for you.

—It isn't often we "smile," but we were forced to do so in the presence of a pretty girl in church last Sunday.

—Why is something dreadful kept cautious-like by the prettiest girl in this city? Because it is a mystery.

—Always keep on the right side of your sweethearts when going to church, and you'll never be left.

—We trod on a lad's dress on Fourth street yesterday, and she walked half a square before she made the discovery.

—A man advertised that his dog ran away from his residence. Perhaps he was so much in love with his dog that he got to T.

—How to make your tongue smart—out

—John moves his arm round Julia's neck;

She moves one square and whispers—check;

He lifts his hand to her, and calls out—"mata!"

—Steed your heart!—before some pretty girls steals it for you.

—It isn't often we "smile," but we were forced to do so in the presence of a pretty girl in church last Sunday.

—Why is something dreadful kept cautious-like by the prettiest girl in this city? Because it is a mystery.

—Always keep on the right side of your sweethearts when going to church, and you'll never be left.

—We trod on a lad's dress on Fourth street yesterday, and she walked half a square before she made the discovery.

—A man advertised that his dog ran away from his residence. Perhaps he was so much in love with his dog that he got to T.

—How to make your tongue smart—out

—John moves his arm round Julia's neck;

She moves one square and whispers—check;

He lifts his hand to her, and calls out—"mata!"

—Steed your heart!—before some pretty girls steals it for you.

—It isn't often we "smile," but we were forced to do so in the presence of a pretty girl in church last Sunday.

—Why is something dreadful kept cautious-like by the prettiest girl in this city? Because it is a mystery.

—Always keep on the right side of your sweethearts when going to church, and you'll never be left.

—We trod on a lad's dress on Fourth street yesterday, and she walked half a square before she made the discovery.

—A man advertised that his dog ran away from his residence. Perhaps he was so much in love with his dog that he got to T.

—How to make your tongue smart—out

—John moves his arm round Julia's neck;

She moves one square and whispers—check;

He lifts his hand to her, and calls out—"mata!"

—Steed your heart!—before some pretty girls steals it for you.

—It isn't often we "smile," but we were forced to do so in the presence of a pretty girl in church last Sunday.

—Why is something dreadful kept cautious-like by the prettiest girl in this city? Because it is a mystery.

—Always keep on the right side of your sweethearts when going to church, and you'll never be left.

—We trod on a lad's dress on Fourth street yesterday, and she walked half a square before she made the discovery.

—A man advertised that his dog ran away from his residence. Perhaps he was so much in love with his dog that he got to T.

—How to make your tongue smart—out

—John moves his arm round Julia's neck;

She moves one square and whispers—check;

He lifts his hand to her, and calls out—"mata!"

—Steed your heart!—before some pretty girls steals it for you.

—It isn't often we "smile," but we were forced to do so in the presence of a pretty girl in church last Sunday.

—Why is something dreadful kept cautious-like by the prettiest girl in this city? Because it is a mystery.

—Always keep on the right side of your sweethearts when going to church, and you'll never be left.

—We trod on a lad's dress on Fourth street yesterday, and she walked half a square before she made the discovery.

—A man advertised that his dog ran away from his residence. Perhaps he was so much in love with his dog that he got to T.

—How to make your tongue smart—out

—John moves his arm round Julia's neck;

She moves one square and whispers—check;

He lifts his hand to her, and calls out—"mata!"

—Steed your heart!—before some pretty girls steals it for you.

—It isn't often we "smile," but we were forced to do so in the presence of a pretty girl in church last Sunday.

—Why is something dreadful kept cautious-like by the prettiest girl in this city? Because it is a mystery.

—Always keep on the right side of your sweethearts when going to church, and you'll never be left.

—We trod on a lad's dress on Fourth street yesterday, and she walked half a square before she made the discovery.

—A man advertised that his dog ran away from his residence. Perhaps he was so much in love with his dog that he got to T.

—How to make your tongue smart—out

—John moves his arm round Julia's neck;

She moves one square and whispers—check;

He lifts his hand to her, and calls out—"mata!"

—Steed your heart!—before some pretty girls steals it for you.

—It isn't often we "smile," but we were forced to do so in the presence of a pretty girl in church last Sunday.

—Why is something dreadful kept cautious-like by the prettiest girl in this city? Because it is a mystery.

